

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER

Our Motto: Publish Every Item of News and Preach the Gospel of Salyersville.

VOLUME 2—NUMBER 44.

SALYERSVILLE, MAGOFFIN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1913.

WHOLE NUMBER 97.

Ohio & Kentucky
Railway.

No. 14. Nov. 2, 1913.

SOUTH BOUND.

STATIONS	DAILY	DAILY	Da. ex S
	P. M. Lv	A. M. Lv	A. M. Ar
Licking R.	5:50	10:15	
Index	4:02	10:25	
Madison	4:10	10:32	
Wells	4:13	10:37	
Caney	4:27	10:50	
Caney City	4:30	10:54	6:00
Adelle		11:05	6:10
Helochawa		11:11	6:15
Lee City		11:17	6:21
Rosa Fork		11:24	6:28
Hampton		11:38	6:42
Wilhurst		11:45	6:49
Vanceville		11:51	6:55
Frozen		11:56	6:59
O&K Junc.		12:18	7:25
Jackson			

NORTH BOUND.

STATIONS	Da. ex S	DAILY	Su only
	A. M. Ar	P. M. Ar	A. M. Ar
Licking R.	5:50	10:15	9:55
Index	4:02	10:25	9:44
Madison	4:10	10:32	9:37
Wells	4:13	10:37	9:32
Caney	4:27	10:50	9:18
Caney City	4:30	10:54	9:13
Adelle	9:05	11:05	
Helochawa	9:07	11:06	
Lee City	9:11	11:10	
Rosa Fork	9:15	11:14	
Hampton	9:21	11:20	
Wilhurst	9:23	11:22	
Vanceville	9:27	11:26	
Frozen	9:31	11:30	
O&K Junc.	9:35	11:34	
Jackson			

GO TO.

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C. D. SUBLETT

Had Bear for Thanksgiving,
Writes John Moore.

John W. Moore, whose home is on Burning fork, writes me from Charleston, W. Va., as follows: Quite an appreciative company of friends met at 516 Columbia boulevard, Charleston, W. Va., on Thanksgiving day. The drawing attract on was that Mr. C. D. Sublett, a citizen of Salyersville, had supplied about three pounds of bear steak, and employed Mrs. Georgiann Moore to cook it for the principal Thanksgiving dish. Those present to partake of it were: W. T. Moore, J. Frank Moore, Albert Moore, Johnnie Moore, Georgiann Moore and Lizzie Moore. All ate of the meat and then there was enough left for several more. All expressed themselves as well satisfied. Some did not eat much because of the wild, strange taste of the meat, but some took a second helping, and then were not filled. In addition to the novelty of bear meat, Mrs. Moore had a plentiful supply of other palatable food. None left the table with being well satisfied. Every one wished for many happy returns of the occasion.

While West Virginia is advancing with rapid strides, yet there are places in the bounds of the State where brain can securely hide and hibernate.

Our Trip to Paintsville.

When Wilde Collins, the happy mail engineer between Salyersville and Paintsville, hailed, "All aboard!" Saturday morning ye editor boarded his buck for the latter town. The mud and mudholes from here to the Magoffin-Johnson line are things of sorrow and regret, but we believe sincerely that Johnson county has the worst roads.

We were comparatively a stranger entering our prosperous sister town, but one does not feel that way long, because the hospitality shown us soon convinced that we were among a high-spirited people. Paintsville is one of the most modern and prosperous towns in the Big Sandy valley. Every important street in town is paved with brick and lighted with electricity and waterworks will soon be installed.

Through the hospitality and kindness of Editor Kirk, of the Herald, and other good fellows we were enabled to meet many former Salyersville people, who constitute about one-half of the business population of Paintsville. With a friend we drove to the C. & O. depot Saturday night to meet the late train. At 9 o'clock Sunday morning we attended Sunday school at the Mayo Memorial Methodist Episcopal church and at 11 o'clock we heard Pastor Spencer preach. At 7 o'clock p. m. we heard him preach another excellent sermon.

Westport Monday morning calling on former Salyersville people, many of whom are now hearing from home thru THE MOUNTAINEER. At noon Monday we commenced our journey homeward and at 6 o'clock we were gazing upon the bright lights of home.

We thank the people of Paintsville for the great manner in which they welcomed us and assure one and all that we are only awaiting an opportunity to return the compliment.

Examinations for fourth-class postmasters will begin in Kentucky about February 1 and last about ten days.

GREAT NEWS

Prospect for Railroad to
Hit Magoffinn County.

A representative of the Herald visited at Green Rock, at the end of the new Jenny's Creek railroad, last week. The train on this new road makes two round trips daily from Green Rock to Dawkins, the connecting point with the C. & O. near Van Lear. The new road is ten miles long, running up Jenny's Creek to the Green Rock timber section. At the end of this road there is enough timber already sawed to keep the train busy for one year hauling it out, hundreds of stacks of fine poplar being now ready for the market. The Dawkins Lumber Co., who operates this railroad and who own the timber, are also getting out railroad ties in large quantities. In addition to lumber and ties, spokes, tankbark and many other products are being shipped.

At Green Rock is located the Licking River Grocery Co., who are handling a large stock of groceries and hardware. Will Smith is in charge of the business, which which is enjoying excellent patronage. A produce house has been established and wagons from the Licking valley are hauling from this point.

It is said that this road is to be extended in a short while to the Licking river, in Magoffin county, and on through Magoffin into Breathitt county, where a rich coal and timber section will be tapped. Paintsville Herald.

Let Uncle Sam Lick 'Em.

Christmas gift giver this year will not be forced to lick his own stamps when they affix the proper postage to their parcels for mailing, unless they wish to, for the Postoffice Department has announced that its postmasters and their assistants would attend to that duty if requested.

The innovation is put in force in the interest of better mail service during the holiday mailrush and is expected to facilitate the movement of the vast crush of matter that will tax the resources of the department's many employees.

Orders were issued to the postmasters to affix postage when requested on mail matter of the second, third and fourth class, the latter being parcel post matter.

The stamps will be pre-cancelled and the plan is expected to prevent the great waste of time experienced by postoffice patrons, while waiting in line to buy postage mail their packages.

Better Take Notice.

Postmaster N. P. Adams has received the following from the Postoffice Department: "Complaints have reached the Department of the frequent breakage of or damage to damage of articles sent through the mails as parcel post, due evidently to improper packing or wrapping. This condition indicates clearly that careful attention is not being given to Section 37, Parcel Post Regulations, which states plainly that 'Postmasters must refuse to receive for mailing parcels not properly indorsed or packed for safe shipment.'"

No Fireworks, Kids.

Monday night, December 1, 1913, the good old City Dads met and put the "ban" on fireworks, prohibiting the sale and use of them in Salyersville. Congratulate the MOUNTAINEER, gentlemen.



If you love your consumptive friends be sure to use a goodly supply of Red Cross Christmas Seal.

First Read, Our Paper Is.

We would like to toss a few bouquets at our friend, Emin Ham, editor of THE KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER, of Salyersville, Magoffin county. His paper is one of the first to be read that reaches this sanctum.—Pikeville Progressive.

Somebody Shall Sweat!

THE MOUNTAINEER is going to make somebody know not whom at present sweat, and we are doubly determined that it shall be a cold, unpleasant sweat, too. For weeks and weeks we have been receiving disgusting complaints from peddling subscribers that they do not receive the paper on time and some weeks not at all. "There is something rotten in Denmark," and we intend to see that this damnable practice of postmasters and their families appropriating or "hoarding" our subscribers' papers is stopped, and that forthwith. Nearly every postmaster in Magoffin county gets THE MOUNTAINEER and there is no earthly reason why every county subscriber should not get his paper on Friday. But, however, most kids come from points out of the county, and we do not have sufficient knowledge of the postal laws to see that the postmasters who do not deliver our anxious subscribers' papers shall "get in hot." After we mail the paper we are helpless as to its delivery. Then, there cannot be a default in its having Salyersville, because we separate packages going in every direction and, another blessing, Postmaster N. P. Adams is a most careful and painstaking official. Notify us if every defect in your getting the paper is not soon detected and we'll teach somebody a most practical lesson.

Bazaar by Ladies.

The Ladies' Aid of the Christian church will have a bazaar at the armory building December 12, the proceeds of which will go toward finishing up the basement of the new church. We will have all kinds of fancy and useful articles that will make nice Christmas presents for your friends. Also lunches will be served in European style. The public is very cordially invited and to those who patronize us in the effort for the cause we represent we thank in advance. Yours truly, Mrs. L. A. KASH, Secretary.

Never Let Up.

Is the agitation for the reorganization of the Mountain Press Association going to end with only a lot of "hot air" shots? Let's get to work in real earnest and never let up until we have gained our point. Campaign Committee.

The Time.

Did you ever think that THE MOUNTAINEER would be the first Christmas present on cartons of some of your distant friends? Send it to them for a year and see how appreciative the thanks will be. Try it for one or two.

The Kentucky
Literary Pasture

Sure You Did.

Did we here some one say reorganize the Eastern Kentucky Editorial Association. So might it be.—Pikeville Progressive.

Building Back.

Construction work on the big office building and drug store of Dr. W. P. Hogg and W. E. Williams is progressing nicely.—Jackson Times.

Same Here, Mister.

If you are burdened with wish your money the Monitor is ready to share your trouble.—Frishtonsburg Monitor.

Same Old Thing.

A mouse that stops and kicks never gets anywhere. Lots of people around here have that mouse's disposition. Hazel Green Herald.

Does Look Funny.

It's funny how a one-horse power horse can get along better than a sixty horse-power auto when the mud deep on the roads. Zinnia, the Wise Owl.

Another Christmas Spirit.

A pipeline crew is working west from Chambers Station for a few miles and will start east in a few days. Good time, boys, to get a "stake" for Christmas. Freshburg Agitator.

The Lord Is To Thank.

Most of the districts in Rowan county are now free from illiteracy every citizen in them being able to read the Governor's Thanksgiving proclamation and to write a Thanksgiving card to their friends. These have been taught through the night schools and the home department of the night schools. The home department work is still in progress in those districts where illiteracy still exists. Pine Grove division may be said to be making rapid gains at this time of any division in the county. Morehead division is making steady progress, but Pine Grove has a better organization. Elliottsville is wide-awake and some heroic work has been done in that division this week. The campaign was to have closed this week but will continue two weeks longer to enable a straggling few districts to complete their tasks. Morehead Mountaineer.

Weekly Letters

Letters Must be Received by Monday.

Gifford.

Henry Rice is going to Louisville for treatment of nervous troubles.

Mrs. Boone Collinsworth, of Daysboro, is visiting her father, Madison Hullett.

The timber for the oil well is about in, and boring will begin as soon as rigs get here.

Thanksgiving passed off quietly with services at Beech Grove church, Elder J. R. Caudill doing the preaching.

Johnny Caudill entertained a crowd of young friends at the home of his father, Elder J. R. Caudill, Thanksgiving, and all report a good time.

Saturday night Rev. J. F. Caudill held services at the Beech Grove school house, and just as the people were leaving some young men began shooting and 75 or 100 shots were fired, endangering the lives of those who had been to church.

Dec. 1.

J. R. Caudill.

Conley.

Mr. Emin Ham—Dear Editor: I have been sick or I would have written a letter last week. (We hope Welcome is better.—Ed.)

Paris Salyer was here on business today.

Malcolm Whitt had a corn pulling Friday.

Mr. Alonzo Keeton was here on business today.

Mr. Millard Salyer passed thru here with two calves.

Mrs. Cassie Salyer spent Saturday and Sunday with her folks.

Enit Collier, son of G. W. Collier, has a severe case of typhoid.

Mrs. Elizabeth Pace is at the home of her son, J. J. Pace, with whom she expects to spend the winter.

As Master Estill Jackson was going to school the other morning he fell over a high bank and strained an ankle badly.

Dec. 1.

WELCOMER.

'No Excuse for Ignorance.'

If you don't happen to have a dollar in your pocket just bring us a dollar's worth of corn, sorghum, chickens, potatoes, or any kind of vegetables and let us put your name on our subscription list for a year. No excuse now.

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A. I. PATRICK, Vice-PresidentC. C. STEPHENS, Cashier
W. R. MAY, Asst. CashierTHE SALYERSVILLE NATIONAL BANK,
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\$2.50

J. G. Austin, A. B., Principal.

ENVOY LIND IS SHOT?

REPORT FROM VERA CRUZ, MEX.
SAYS WILSON'S ENVOY WAS
WOUNDED.

U. S. WARSHIPS ARE READY

Orders issued to Lieutenant Metcalf,
Commanding the Pacific Flotilla to
Be Prepared for Service—Huerta
Is Found Near Capital.

City of Mexico, Nov. 15.—Reports
received here on Thursday night said
that John Lind, President Wilson's
special envoy, had been shot by an
assassin in Vera Cruz. This is only
one of a host of rumors.

San Diego, Cal., Nov. 15.—Orders
have been issued to Lieutenant Mar-
tin Metcalf, commanding the Pacific
torpedo flotilla, to have the vessels of
his command ready for service on 12
hours' notice.

City of Mexico, Nov. 15.—Members
of President Huerta's official family
are working diligently for the reopen-
ing of negotiations with John Lind.
They declare they have the consent of
Huerta to make concessions, which
they believe will be satisfactory to the
United States.

General Huerta himself could not be
found for 24 hours, and it was rumored
he had fled from the capital, possibly
to Vera Cruz for embarkation to Eu-
rope.

The statement made by the minister
of finance on Wednesday that he had
been unable to present Mr. Lind's mes-
sage to Huerta was verified on Thurs-
day. The president had gone on a
visit to Tlalpam, a suburb, without
notifying personal friends or official
associates. It was not until late at
night that those entrusted with the
task of giving him Mr. Lind's message
were able to locate him.

One report in circulation is that
Huerta transmitted a reply to Mr.
Lind's ultimatum sending it to Charge
O'Shaughnessy. He is said to have ex-
pressed a willingness to consider
means by which the end sought could
be accomplished, but without commit-
ting himself on the question of compli-
ance with the United States' demands.

Mr. O'Shaughnessy's embassy staff
was reported putting the reply into
code for cabling to the state depart-
ment at Washington.

The minister of the interior, Man-
uel Garza Aldape, saw Nelson
O'Shaughnessy, the American charge
d'affaires, late in the day and ap-
pealed to him to do all in his power
to induce him government to with-
hold action until the Mexican officials
could communicate with Mr. Lind,
now at Vera Cruz. He based his ap-
peal on the allegation that they were
unable to get in touch with Huerta
to present to him Mr. Lind's com-
munication.

The American charge could give
the minister little assurance.

Senior Aldape asked if Mr. Lind
could be persuaded to return to the
capital, or if a representative of the
Mexican government might not go to
Vera Cruz to confer with Mr. Lind.

Mr. O'Shaughnessy expressed the
opinion that either course would be
useless.

In the end the two men agreed to
present the case to President Wilson,
embodying the representations of Hu-
erta's counselors, with an appeal for
postponement of action directed at
lifting the embargo on arms and im-
munition, or such other action as had
been decided on.

It is believed that Huerta, through
his counselors, proposes to present a
substitute plan. He is said to be re-
conciled to the idea of resigning the
presidency, but wants to submit his
resignation to the new congress,
which President Wilson, through Mr.
Lind, has declared must not convene.

An official notification ordering
Mexican senators and deputies elected
October 26 to assemble November
15 in their respective houses was pub-
lished. They were told to meet and
effect an organization.

ZELIE EMERSON IS DYING

American Girl Felled in England by
Policeman During Saf-
rage Riot.

London, Nov. 12.—Miss Zelle Em-
erson, the American militant suffrage
tender, formerly of Chicago, is be-
lieved to be dying from concussion of
the brain, the result of a blow from
a London policeman's club.

Miss Emerson led an assaulting band
of women against a battalion of po-
lice at the Old Bow church on Novem-
ber 5, who were trying to arrest Syl-
via Pankhurst. The charge was suc-
cessful. Miss Pankhurst was taken
by force from her captors and spiri-
tled away to a place of safety. Rein-
forcements of the police dispersed
the throng of rescuers only with the
greatest difficulty. And when the
ground was cleared Miss Emerson was
found unconscious.

Caulliflower Soup.
Wash and divide into sprigs a good-
sized cauliflower. Put them into a
pint of boiling water and boil until
tender. Pass through a sieve, then
add in a quart of milk. Season with
pepper and salt and a place of butter.

Cocoanut Cake.

One cup of butter, three of sugar,
one of sweet milk, four and one-half
cups of flour, four eggs with white
beaten to a stiff froth, one teaspoon
of soda, two of cream of tartar, one
grated cocoanut.

CUCARACHA SLIDE DEFIES SUCTION DREDGES



Dispatch from Panama states that the suction dredges employed in removing the Cucaracha slide have been replaced temporarily by the great steam scoop shovels because of the large number of boulders encountered. Our photograph shows one of the monster dredges at work in the slide.

TRAIN CRASH KILLS 12

HUNDREDS HURT WHEN CARS
PLUNGE DOWN BANK.

Congressman Clayton's Brother Badly
Injured in Central of Georgia
Railroad Wreck.

Birmingham, Ala., Nov. 15.—Twelve
bodies were recovered Thursday from
the wreckage of passenger train No. 12
of the Central of Georgia railroad
four miles east of Clayton, Ala. One
hundred persons were injured.

The train, which consisted of five
cars crowded with excursionists, was
en route from Ozark, Ala., to Eufaula,
where a fair is being held.

Among those who escaped with
minor injuries was Jefferson D. Clay-
ton, a wealthy Alabama and brother
of Congressman Henry D. Clayton of
this state.

A broken rail is said to have caused
the accident. As the crowded excu-
sion train rounded a curve the three
cars at the rear, literally packed with
passengers, suddenly left the track and
breaking away from the others, rolled
down the steep embankment.

Wooster, O., Nov. 15.—East-bound
Pennsylvania passenger train No. 52
was derailed two miles west of Woos-
ter and three persons were killed
Thursday. Half a dozen were quite
seriously injured and as many more
slightly hurt. One of the dead men
was Arthur Kreakle of Shreve, a
Pennsylvania lineman, who was a pas-
senger on the train. Another was a
horseman taking a horse through in an
express car. The third was a brake-
man, C. M. Crease of Allegheny, en-
gineer, suffered serious burns and
may die.

While the panic-stricken passengers
were fighting their way out of the
train a freight thandered by, killing
two of the three who lost their lives,
and injuring several others.

Joliet, Ill., Nov. 15.—John Duggan,
engineer, was slightly injured when he
stuck to his post as Santa Fe train No.
6 went through an open switch and
the engine and baggage car piled up
on one of Joliet's principal streets 30
feet below. There were no other in-
juries.

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his counselors, proposes to present a
substitute plan. He is said to be re-
conciled to the idea of resigning the
presidency, but wants to submit his
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Mexican senators and deputies elected
October 26 to assemble November
15 in their respective houses was pub-
lished. They were told to meet and
effect an organization.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS

Chicago, Nov. 13.—The mysterious
robbery of a bag of registered mail
was solved and orders given for the
arrest of A. P. Tardy, a mail collector.
Tardy obtained papers and money
worth fully \$10,000.

Superior, Wis., Nov. 13.—While
showing a friend the workings of his
new high-power rifle, with which he
had just killed a deer, Roy Hawkins,
twenty years old, accidentally shot
and fatally injured his mother, Mrs.
Hawkins, at their home near Bennett.
She died a few minutes later.

Panama, Nov. 13.—Foreign Secre-
tary Lefevre informed Secretary Wick-
er of the American legation, who has
charge of Chinese affairs in Panama,
that all Chinese must pay the heavy
head tax imposed by the new registra-
tion law, or be expelled within 72
hours.

London, Nov. 14.—The gold medal of
the Royal society was conferred on
Dr. Alexander Graham Bell in recog-
nition of his inventions, notably that of
the telephone.

James M. Hyde to Wed Countess.
Perlis, Nov. 15.—James H. Hyde,
son of the founder of the Equitable
Life Assurance society, announced his
engagement to Countess Louise de
Gontaut-Biron, formerly Martha
Lolshman.

Wreck Victims at Cleveland.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 15.—Sixteen men
and two women of the crew of the
steamer L. C. Waldo of Detroit,
wrecked last Friday morning on Gull
Rock reef, in Lake Superior, reached
Cleveland.

30 PERISH ON SHIP

HUGE FREIGHTER H. B. SMITH
GOES DOWN DURING GALE
ON SUPERIOR.

Many Bodies of Sailors and Wreckage
From Vessels Found on Shore—
Believed That 300 Per-
sons Are Dead.

Marquette, Mich., Nov. 15.—Thirty
lives were lost and another great loss
was added to the list caused by the
recent lake storms, when the Henry
B. Smith, carrying 10,000 tons of ore,
was lost off Keweenaw Point on Lake
Superior.

The Hawgood Transportation com-
pany of Cleveland, owners of the ship,
telegraphed Thursday for information
concerning the Smith's whereabouts,
stating that although five days over-
due the ship has failed to reach the
Seo.

The Henry B. Smith, with Capt.
James Owen in command, landed here
and waited two days for the storm to
abate. Believing that temporary lull
of wind marked the end of tempest,
Captain Owen decided to run to the
Seo before the gale. Its stated that
it was up to him to make the locks
and he couldn't wait any longer. He
had absolute confidence in his ship,
which was one of the largest plyers
on the lakes. He is said to have joked
over suggestions of disaster.

The Smith failed to reach any port
on Keweenaw shore, and marine men
say it is highly improbable that it is
somewhere on the Canadian coast.
Wreckage of a large vessel was found
late in the day. It is believed the
Smith sank off Standard Rock, about
thirty miles from Marquette. The
Henry B. Smith was of steel, 565 feet
long, 55-foot beam and 30-foot depth.

Port Huron, Mich., Nov. 15.—Each
hour adds to the total of disasters
which occurred on Lake Huron during
last Sunday's storm and the end is
not in sight. Bodies of sailors of five
and perhaps six vessels were found
on the shore of the lake. Wreckage
from two other boats, still afloat,
was cast up by the waves, and no
trace had been obtained of two ves-
sels or their crews, totalling more
than forty men.

Estimates of the number of lives
lost in the storm, declared to have
been the worst known on the lakes,
range from 150 to 300.

Lying in various morgues along the
Canadian shore are bodies of sailors
from the steamers James C. Smith,
Regina, John A. McLean, Wexford and
Charles S. Price. It is practically cer-
tain those vessels went down with all
on board. There are also a number
of bodies unidentified.

Perhaps these were of sailors on
the unidentified freight ship which
lies bottom up in Lake Huron 13
miles north of here. Many still think
the vessel is the Regina; others cling
to the theory that it collided with the
Regina and the latter also sank.
Wreckage of the steamers Argus and
Hydrus has been cast ashore.

Word was received from Captain
Ely of the tug Sarnia City that he
had sighted the wreck of an unde-
fined steamer while his tug was pass-
ing Port Austin. The wreck is be-
lieved to be a total loss. The wreck
may be one of the boats already re-
ported missing.

Troops for New Zealand Strika.

Christchurch, New Zealand, Nov. 15.
—The labor situation rapidly is ap-
proaching martial law. Two more
strike leaders were arrested charged
with sedition. More than 1,000 armed
constables are on duty.

McManigal Flees From United States.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 15.—Ortie Mc-
Manigal, confessed dynamiter, is bound
for Europe, fleeing for his life. He
will take passage from Montreal in a
few days. It is not likely that he will
return to America.

Women Slayer Appeals to Miss Wilson.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Mrs. Beulah
Wakfield, the Connecticut murderess,
who is under sentence of death for
the slaying of her husband, appealed
to Miss Jessie Wilson, who is to be
the thirteenth White House bride.

Driven to Death by Pupils.

New York, Nov. 15.—Anna Burnett,
school-teacher, committed suicide by
jumping from the roof of a six-story
apartment house. It was said she was
worried by the antics of her scholars.
Miss Burnett was only twenty-four.

Transactions Null and Void.

London.—Great Britain censures in
the stand taken by President Wilson
that any business transacted by or
concessions granted by the congress
convened by Gen. Huerta will be null
and void. Financial circles here un-
derstand that such concessions would
not be worth the paper they are writ-
ten on, and there is reason to believe
that the word has been passed along
to other European countries having
possible interests in Mexico.

Delicious
Wholesome
Easy to serve

Sold by Grocers everywhere

There's a delicate sweet-
ness about "Toasties" that
make them the favorite flaked
cereal at thousands of break-
fast tables daily.

Post Toasties with cream
and a sprinkling of sugar—

Delicious
Wholesome
Easy to serve

Sold by Grocers everywhere

There's a delicate sweet-
ness about "Toasties" that
make them the favorite flaked
cereal at thousands of break-
fast tables daily.

Post Toasties with cream
and a sprinkling of sugar—

Delicious
Wholesome
Easy to serve

Sold by Grocers everywhere

There's a delicate sweet-
ness about "Toasties" that
make them the favorite flaked
cereal at thousands of break-
fast tables daily.

Post Toasties with cream
and a sprinkling of sugar—

Delicious
Wholesome
Easy to serve

Sold by Grocers everywhere

COMPLETE TIE-UP

OF THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC
LINES IS THREATENED BY
UNION LEADERS.

Trainmen Say Federation Must
Recognized—Violence May Attend
Apparance.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

New Orleans.—A complete tie-up of
the Southern Pacific lines is threaten-
ed by union leaders. Every union en-
gineer, fireman, conductor, brakeman,
flagman and yardman on the division
between and including New Orleans
and El Paso already is out, and the
system is paralyzed for a distance of
more than a thousand miles. The
leaders declared the strike would be
extended beyond El Paso, to include
the allied Southern Pacific lines of the
Pacific coast to Oregon and from the
coast eastward to the Rocky mountain
states. Violence made its appearance.
At Houston an engine was allowed to
run wild through the yards until it
was wrecked. Later a carload of cot-
ton was burned. Minor clashes were
reported at several points. In New
Orleans there was no outbreak, but the
situation at the Algiers shaps was
grave. A report that strike-breakers
were being brought in to man the en-
gines and trains caused a demonstra-
tion by unionists.

CHAUFFEUR SURRENDERS.

New York.—Thomas Flood, the sixth
of seven men indicted in this county
for conspiracy in bringing about the
escape of Harry Thaw from Mitten-
wauk asylum, surrendered and was
held in \$1,000 bail. Flood was a chauff-
eur. Of the conspirators all have sur-
rendered or been captured with the
exception of "Gentleman Roger"
Thompson. He was held for a while in
Canada, but was released.

HOLDS UP PASSENGERS.

Oskland, Cal.—A lone bandit held
up the rear Pullman of the California
Overland Mail Train No. 5 between
San Pablo and Richmond. He secured
\$1,000 in cash and an equal amount in
jewelry. The bandit compelled Con-
ductor Watson to stop the train at
Pullman, a few miles south of Rich-
mond, and jumped from the train and
disappeared in the vicinity of the
Pullman car shops at that point.

CARS AND ENGINE DITCHED.

Stearns, Ky.—Oscar Davis, of Pine
Knot, Ky., fireman, was instantly killed
near Anabel, Tenn., when north-
bound train No. 15 of the Queen and
Crescent railway, known as the Royal
Palm Limited, left the rails on a sharp
curve, overturning the engine and sev-
eral cars. The train was running be-
hind time. The cause of the accident
was a turned rail.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Wheat—No. 2 red 95½¢@96¢, No. 3
red 90¢@93¢, No. 4 red 84¢@90¢.
Corn—No. 2 white 77½¢, No. 3
white 76½¢@77¢, No. 4 white 74½¢@76¢.
No. 2 yellow 77¢, No. 3 yellow 76½¢@
77¢, No. 4 yellow 73½¢@75¢, No. 2 mix-
ed 76½¢@77¢, No. 3 mixed 76¢@76½¢,
No. 4 mixed 73½¢@75¢, white ear 74¢@
76¢, yellow ear 73¢@76¢, mixed ear 73
¢@76¢.

Oats—No. 2 white 43¢@43½¢, stand-
ard 42½¢@43¢, No. 3 white 41½¢@42½¢,
No. 4 white 40½¢@41½¢, No. 2 mixed
42½¢@43¢, No. 3 mixed 41½¢@42¢, No.
4 mixed 40¢@41¢.

Hay—No. 1 timothy \$19, standard
timothy \$18, No. 2 timothy \$17, No. 3
timothy \$14.50@15, No. 1 clover mixed
\$16.50@17, No. 2 clover mixed \$14.75
@15, No. 1 clover \$15, No. 2 clover \$13.
Eggs—Prime firsts 41¢, firsts 39¢@
39½¢, ordinary firsts 33½¢, seconds
26¢.

Poultry—Hens, heavy, 12¢; hens,
light, 8½¢@9¢; springers, large, 11½¢;
springers, small, 13¢; turkeys, young,
9 lbs and over, 16¢; turkeys, old, 10
lbs and over, 16¢.

Cattle—Shippers \$6.50@7.65, extra
\$7.75@8; butcher steers, extra \$7.25@
7.40, good to choice \$6.25@7.25, com-
mon to fair \$4.50@6; heifers, extra
\$6.85@7, good to choice \$5.75@6.65,
common to fair \$4.50@5.65; cows, ex-
tra \$6.65@7.25, good to choice \$5.25@
5.90, common to fair \$3.25@5; canners,
\$3@4.15.

Bulls—Bologna \$5.75@6.40, extra
\$6.50, fat bulls \$6.25@6.50.

Celives—Extra \$10.25@10.50, fair to
good \$7@10, common and large \$4.50
@9.75.

Hogs—Selected heavy \$8@8.65,
good to choice packers and butchers
\$7.95@8.65, mixed packers \$7.80@7.85,
extra \$4@7, extra \$7.10@7.15, common
to choice heavy fat sows \$4.50@7.60, ex-
tra \$7.65, light shippers \$7.35@7.85,
medium, 165-180 lbs, \$7.85@7.95, pigs
(110 lbs and less) \$5.50@7.25.

Sheep—Extra \$4.50, good to choice
\$4@4.40, common to fair \$2@3.75.

Lambs—Extra \$7.15@7.25, good to
choice \$6.65@7.10, common to fair
\$5@6.50.

TRANSACTIONS NULL AND VOID.

London.—Great Britain censures in
the stand taken by President Wilson
that any business transacted by or
concessions granted by the congress
convened by Gen. Huerta will be null
and void. Financial circles here un-
derstand that such concessions would
not be worth the paper they are writ-
ten on, and there is reason to believe
that the word has been passed along
to other European countries having
possible interests in Mexico.

Have You a Bad Back?

Whenever you use your back, does a
sharp pain hit you? Does your back
ache constantly, feel sore and lame?
It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if
the kidney action is disordered too, pas-
sages scanty or too frequent or off color.

In neglect there is danger of dropsy,
gravel or Bright's disease. Use Doan's
Kidney Pills which have cured thousands.

A IOWA CASE

Mrs. J. Hunt 108 South
Sixth St., Fairfield, Ia.,
says: "My back was so
lame and sore I couldn't
do my housework. I was
restless and the pains
were awful. I had to go
to bed and I couldn't
turn over without help.
My limbs were terri-
bly swollen and I
thought I was going
to die. When I had
almost given up, I
heard about Doan's
Kidney Pills and
used them. They
permanently cured me and today I am in the
best of health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PATENTS

Waters R. Coleman, Wash-
ington, D. C., Bookkeeper. High-
est references. Best results.

STILL ONE HOPE REMAINED

Fraderick's Idea Showed That He
Could Shine in Future on Dip-
lomatic Service.

Mrs. Titus carefully looked the jam
cabinet, and told her two sons, eight
and ten years of age, that she was
going shopping.

"All right, mom," came the chorus.
The street door had hardly shut
behind Mrs. Titus when the two
youngsters made a concerted rush for
the jam cabinet. It was locked. A
hunt for keys produced half a dozen.
Each one was tried patiently, but not
one fitted. The lock held, the jam
cabinet remained inaccessible.

"What a shame!" said Thomas, the
younger.

"Well," said Fraderick, the elder,
"we can wait until mamma comes
home and ask her for something for
being good boys."—New York Even-
ing Post.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children
teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-
tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Where He Was Lucky.

Two Little Rock negroes engaged in
a quarrel, when one struck the other
on the head with a wagon spoke. The
negro that had received the blow
rubbed his head for a moment and
then said:

"Look yere, Stephen, dar's one thing
dat is er powerful blessin' fur you."

"Whut's dat?"

"De fact dat my haid was ax thick ez
it is. W'y, ef my haid wa't no thick-
er den de common rua' o' haid, dat
lick would er killed me, an' den you
would er been tuck befo' er jestice o'
de peace an' fined mighty nigh \$20.
You'd better thank de Lawd dat I ain't
got one dese yere alg shell haid."

He Kept His Seat.

The nuffragee was speaking.

"I'll bet there ain't a man in this
audience who ever did anything
around the house for his wife. If
there is a man in this room that ever
made the fire, milked the cow, cleaned
the windows and made the beds every
day without a kick I'd like to see him,
thut's all."

But she forgot her husband was at
the meeting. And he didn't dare
stand up!

Daring the Spat.

"John, there's just one thing I want
to say to you!"

"What's the matter, M'ria? Aren't
you feeling well?"—Luck.

The state manufactura of quinine
yielded Italy last year a profit of about
\$180,000.

Toasted to a Golden Brown!

Sounds "smacking good,"
doesn't it?

That's

Post Toasties

Tender thin bits of the best
parts of Indian Corn, perfectly
cooked at the factory, and
ready to eat direct from the
package—fresh, crisp and
clean.

There's a delicate sweet-
ness about "Toasties" that
make them the favorite flaked
cereal at thousands of break-
fast tables daily.

Post Toasties with cream
and a sprinkling of sugar—

Delicious
Wholesome
Easy to serve

THANKSGIVING DINNER TABLE

By ADELE MENDEL.



THANKSGIVING is a real home holiday, and it will add greatly to the success of your dinner if you plan the table decorations as a surprise for the family reunion.

Truly wonderful results can be accomplished at a slight expenditure and the decorative crepe paper in symbolic designs. The table pictured had a valance of crepe paper in corn design attached to the damask table cloth, paper napkins and doilies of the same design were used.

The candle shades accentuated the harvest idea by their decoration of ears of corn cut out of the paper napkins and applied on a green paper foundation.

The central decoration is reminiscent of old Puritan days. Two dolls, dressed as Puritans, stand upon a mound of green fringed paper. Little paper mache turkeys, filled with candy, are hidden in the grass. These are attached to ribbons which reach to each place. Priscilla is dressed in somber gray crepe paper gown, white kerchief and cap. John Alden's suit is similar in color to the maid's. Other Puritan dolls are on the eudy boxes. A white card, pasted across each box, serves as a name card.

For favors paper caps are wrapped in the napkins and enclosed in aspen rings of pasteboard, covered in corn designed paper.

THEIR CITY THANKSGIVING

By GEORGE MUNSON.

John Robinson lay on his bed in the hall room which he occupied in the cheap lodging house, reading a letter from his folks upstate. It was signed by his mother and his two sisters. "We shall all be thinking of you next Thursday when we eat our Thanksgiving dinner," they wrote. "Father sends you his love and hopes you are well. He is glad you are getting along so nicely. We wish you could be with us, but, as you say, business is business and you will have to be at work Friday morning."

There was much more, but Robinson had only skimmed that part about the doings on the farm. His heart was in the cottage in the little hamlet where he had been reared before he went to the city, two years before, to make his fortune. His tale of success had been lies, naively devised for the sake of the old people.

John Robinson was only twenty-four, but he knew that if he were forty his prospects would be no brighter. He was just an ordinary, clean-minded country boy, caught in the machinery of the city, and just now earning a wage of eight dollars a week as a grocer's clerk. That was as well as he could do. He might have been a longshoreman, if he were stronger, and earned a little more, or a street car conductor, or fill any one of many such positions. But he saw quite clearly the exact limitation of his prospects. He wished he were back on the farm again. But he could not swallow his pride. He had gone off amid the salutations of the half-curious village lads of his own age, and to go back would mean a terrible downfall in their estimation and a confession of failure.

A strange and yet familiar smell assailed his nostrils. Of a sudden he realized that he was hungry. He had intended to spend that Thanksgiving day in his room, resting, and had made a cheap mess of bacon and eggs upon the little alcohol stove on which he cooked his breakfasts. But his starved body suddenly demanded better nourishment; it clamored desperately, wildly, for this now remembered delicacy.

He knew what it was. The girl in the adjacent room was cooking a turkey! He knew her to nod to on the stairs when she came home in the evening from the department store in which she worked. Fanny—that was the only name he knew her by—was pretty and gentle and had a sort of frightened look in her eyes which haunted him, since it was so like the look which he had worn for the first few months after his arrival. He had never had the courage to speak to her.

That odor was very tempting. He opened his door a little. Then he saw that her door was ajar also, and, as he went softly out he came face to face with her. Her hair was disheveled and her face red from heating over her gas stove.

"O won't you—wouldn't you like to join me?" she said timidly. "It's my Thanksgiving dinner," she continued, with a little laugh. "I thought—I was afraid you might be hungry. Mrs. Higgins said you cooked all your own food," she continued.

John's heart was beating quite violently, for some reason or other, as

he followed her in. Upon the stove was a frying pan that sent forth the appetizing odors which he had discerned; and in it lay a quarter of a delicious starchy turkey.

"I think it's done," said Fanny, and she removed it from its resting place and set it upon a platter. Then, opening a cupboard, she took down two plates from a shelf, two knives, two forks, two napkins, and a salt shaker. Out of the inside of the little stove she took four large and piping hot baked potatoes.

"You weren't going to eat four!" said John, with clumsy jocularity, and Fanny blushed. So she had planned to invite him from the beginning!

However, a healthy appetite does not permit of introspective analysis. It was not until the plates were quite clean, except for turkey bones and potato peel, and the last morsel of the feast was done, that they found time for anything but the scrappled fragments of speech. Then John looked at Fanny and his heart began beating in that absurd way again. How



He Found Himself Holding Her Little Hand in His.

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"I'm sure they can't any of them be as pretty as you," said John, and he blushed almost as deeply as she. And then as they sat there side by side John found courage to draw his chair so close that it actually touched hers, and before he knew what he was doing he found himself holding her little hand in his. And she let him hold it—that was the astonishing thing!

"Fanny," he said—it was the first time he had called her that—"if I could save up three hundred dollars I could buy a little place on mortgage and make it pay. I know I could make it pay. I don't want a penny and never shall, for I can't earn enough. But if you would go into partnership with me for just one year, and we had one room instead of two—and two could live just as cheaply as one—and after a year we had saved up three hundred dollars, do you think—"

But it was more astonishing still when she let him kiss her. And their poor little arrangement seemed like a fannier miracle and the heavens were opened in her little bare hall room.

"Next Thanksgiving we shall have our home for ourselves," he said presently. "Doesn't it make you happy? Can you be as happy as I am, Fanny? Do you know, I don't know what your other name is. Isn't that strange?"

"I don't want to tell you, John."

"But don't you think I ought to know?"

"Well, but what's the use of telling you when you say I've got to lose it so quickly?"

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)



Mother Goose The Day After Thanksgiving

Little Jack Homer sat in a corner,

Heaving many a sigh.

"I wish I were dead—

I stuffed so," he said,

"What a miserable boy am I!"

Old King Cole

Was a greedy old soul,

And a greedy old soul was he;

Now he thinks that the world

Is from pole to pole

Just filled up with mis-er-ee.

Jack and Jill,

When they had their fill,

Kept eating, eating, eating;

Jack feels bad

And Jill is sad—

The joy they had was fleeting.

Old Mother Hubbard

Went to the cupboard,

To munch at the turkey there;

She cleaned all the bones,

Now she bitterly groans,

And wishes the shelf had been bare.

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,

Ate when they bade her cease;

Now she wildly yells

At the kitchen smells,

And faints at the sight of grease.

—S. E. K.

ENLARGE SPHERE

CHAUTAUQUA IDEA EXTENDED
BY ORGANIZATION OF RURAL
DEVELOPMENT CENTERS.

Madison County Farmers Hear Good
Talks on Farm Topics—Enthusiasm Displayed.

Western Newspaper Union News Service

Richmond, Ky.—The work of the Farmers' Chautauquas, which were so successful in Madison county, is being extended by the organization of rural development centers over the county. The first meeting was held at Waco. Practical demonstrations were made along the line of milk testing, seed testing and selection, budding and grafting and soil testing. Prof. J. E. Pullen spoke to a crowded house on "Soil Fertility and Prosperity." The audience was enthusiastic and an excellent organization was secured. The purposes of the organization are:

To arouse the community in terms of its own welfare, and to stimulate, direct, and unite the people in all proper self-development.

To institute and give impetus to a constructive program for the development of the open country.

To develop the native human resources of the community.

To redirect the resident forces of the community, as home, school, church, etc.

To stimulate and educate local initiative and leadership.

To co-ordinate all these forces, and federate all the agencies capable of bettering country life.

CONFINED TO SHOP TALK.

Lexington, Ky.—James M. Ross, chairman of the arrangements committee of the Kentucky Press Association, has called a meeting of the committee in this city for Friday, November 21, for the purpose of arranging the program for the midwinter session of the association to be held here December 28 and 29. It is proposed that the program this time embrace women suffrage, tax reform and similar subjects and confine its scope altogether to shop talk. The members of the committee who will confer with Chairman Ross and assist in the preparation of the program are Edward H. Shuluck, of the Shelbyville Record; Shelton M. Sandley, of the Stanford Inter-County; and D. M. Hutton, of the Harrodsburg Herald.

WILL HOLD SPELLING BEE.

Lexington, Ky.—The James Lane Allen Portrait Committee of the Lexington Chapter, P. O. C., will give a "spelling bee" at the courthouse on the evening of November 21. The committee is raising a fund to have the portrait of Mr. Allen painted by a competent artist and placed in the Lexington Public Library. All the lawyers, doctors, professors, ministers, business men and college students in town are asked to participate in the spelling bee. John H. H. will "give out" the words and the old-fashioned blue back speller will be used.

U. O. OF C. ELECT OFFICERS.

Paducah, Ky.—The Alex Poston Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, of this place, has elected the following officers for the coming year: Mrs. John S. Lawrence, president; Mrs. J. P. White, first vice president; Mrs. J. H. Alexander, second vice president; Mrs. E. L. Hancock, recording secretary; Mrs. J. W. McKinney, corresponding secretary; Mrs. A. C. Burnett, treasurer, and Miss Mary Lovell Wright, historian.

PROFESSOR GOES TO CUBA.

Bowling Green, Ky.—Dr. H. H. Cherry, president of the Normal School, has been granted a month's leave of absence by the Board of Regents, and has left for the Isle of Pines, sixty miles south of Cuba, where he will fish and enjoy himself generally. Mrs. Cherry and children will probably spend the time in Dayton, Fla.

MINERS WILL GET TURKEYS.

Pikeville, Ky.—T. J. Mitchell, superintendent of the Allegheny Coal & Coke Co. at Hiller, has ordered a dressed turkey to be delivered to the home of every employee of the mines at Thanksgiving. This means that upward of 150 families will partake of glad Thanksgiving cheer at Mr. Mitchell's bounty.

BAPTISTS CHOOSE SOMERSET.

Lexington, Ky.—The twentieth annual convention of the General Association of Baptists of Kentucky was one of the most successful conventions in the history of the body. The convention decided upon Somerset as the next convention city and the Baptists will gather there next year in the early part of November.

ANOTHER STRIKE IN BARREN.

Glasgow, Ky.—Erb & Bailey, of this place, operating for E. L. Watson & Co., of Butler, Pa., have drilled in a well on Beaver Creek, four miles from here. Oil was found at the depth of 325 feet. At first the oil was thought to be amber, but later it was decided that it was amber and green oil mixed, as it was found considerably below where most amber is found in this territory. Just what the strike will amount to is hard to say as no test has been made.

BIG COAL DEAL PENDING.

Whitesburg, Ky.—Congressman C. Bascom Sloop, of the Ninth Virginia district, who is a coal operator in Kentucky, and who is manager of the Sloop Coal Co. at Hazard, with Albert Evans, J. G. Smith and others of the Consolidated Coal Co., has joined J. H. Wheelright, G. W. Fleming, John C. C. Mayo, of Palatka; J. W. M. Stewart, of Ashland; J. J. Johnson, of Baltimore; E. Hennen, of Jenkins; former Senator Camden, the Watsons, of West Virginia, and others high in the great coal development work, and the party is going over the vast development work of the Mineral Fuel Co. at Fleming and Potter's Fork and the Consolidation Coal Co. at McRoberts, Hunn, Jenkins and Hurdine. It is generally believed that a deal is pending between the two corporations and Mr. Sloop, who owns some fine coal properties in the Boone's Fork region.

MONTGOMERY FARMERS MEET.

Mt. Sterling, Ky.—The Montgomery County Farmers' Institute, under the auspices of the state agricultural department, will be held in Mt. Sterling on Friday and Saturday, November 21 and 22, and considerable interest is being manifested among the farmers as to the meeting. Two lecturers will be furnished by the commissioner of agriculture to talk on feeding, stock raising and the general conditions of the farm, and a lady lecturer will also speak on the household affairs, fruits, etc. These institutes are doing great good in Kentucky and are proving immensely beneficial to the farmers. Local speakers will also be on the program, and a lecture will be given on "Good Roads" and on "Forestry."

MOVING PICTURES IN SCHOOLS.

Lexington, Ky.—A movement has been started to use moving pictures in the public schools of Lexington, and the Lincoln Model school in the Irish-town district has already successfully tried the experiment. It is proposed to raise a fund by contributions from the various schools for the purchase of a motion picture machine, with which it is proposed to exhibit educational films for the instruction and entertainment of the pupils and patrons of the schools. An entertainment given at the Lincoln school in which motion pictures formed the exhibit, realized \$25 from the door receipts, and this sum will be used as a nucleus for the purchase fund to which the other schools are expected to contribute.

VOTES AT FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

Bowling Green, Ky.—The special grand jury convened to unravel election frauds by Judge Moss is beginning to develop results, and up to date twenty indictments have been returned. True bills being returned against County Attorney-elect G. Dan can Milliken; County Clerk-elect Elvin Smith; County Assessor-elect Lon H. Jackson; James H. Tucker, defeated candidate for the nomination for sheriff; E. Y. Patterson, defeated candidate for the nomination for county clerk, and James Jenkins, Jr.

Eleven more indictments were returned against voters in the Sand Hill precinct for selling their votes at \$5 each.

MISSIONARY WAS DROWNED.

Lexington, Ky.—While attempting to swim the Lakota river in far off Africa, where he had gone as a Christian missionary, was the fate of the Rev. Elmer Elford, a former student of Philip College of Transylvania University here, according to a letter received from the Rev. H. C. Holbrook, by college friends here. Mr. Elford was reared near Paducah, Ky., where he was well known. The body was buried at the mission.

DEATH RATE IS LOW.

Paducah, Ky.—Records of U. P. Burnett, local registrar of vital statistics, for the month of October show the smallest death rate for any one month in years. There were only twenty-eight deaths, as compared with forty-two in the month of September. Tuberculosis led in the deaths, claiming four victims out of the twenty-six who died of natural causes.

REVIVALS WELL ATTENDED.

Carlisle, Ky.—Large congregations attended the revival meetings which were conducted at the Methodist church in this city by Dr. E. C. H. Mann, of Lexington, and considerable interest was manifested by the citizens of the town and country. Each morning a meeting was held in some public place in Carlisle for men, and these meetings also were largely attended.

WANT VISITING NURSE.

Georgetown, Ky.—The Scott County Anti-Tuberculosis Society has decided to ask for the services of a visiting nurse, the local organization to defray the expenses.

EPISCOPAL CONVOCATION.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—The Episcopal convocation of Western Kentucky met in Grace church. Holy communion was administered by Bishop Charles E. Woodcock, of Louisville, assisted by the rector, the Rev. George C. Abbott. The opening address was delivered by the bishop. Bishop Woodcock presided, there was an open session at the church which was well attended. Addresses were made by the Rev. D. L. Hobbs, of Henderson, and the Rev. Henry Geiger of Hickman.



Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake. And just as wholesome. For purer baking powder than Calumet cannot be had at any price. Ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-name baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to any other brand.

Near Tragedy.

A Pittsburgh millionaire stood beside his \$8,000,000 automobile wondering where to go next.

A woman whom he had known rushed out of the hotel and sought to solve this problem for him in a hurry. She shot at him, but, of course, she did not hit him.

Instead the bullet punctured the chauffeur's leg.

"Great guns, that was a narrow escape!" exclaimed the millionaire. "She might have punctured a tire!"

Offereot.

Stuff—Hello, Pluff. I heard you married a woman with an independent fortune.

Pluff (disconsolately)—No. I married a fortune with an independent woman.—Judge.

Inverse Ratio.

Julia—Can Johnny come in for half price? He's only got one eye.

Hattie—You'll have to pay double for him. It takes him twice as long to see the show.—Judge.

The Condition.

"Do you like a good send-off?"

"Yes. If there's no come-back."

Pain in Back and Rheumatism

are the daily torment of thousands. To effectually cure these troubles you must remove the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin to work for you from the first dose, and exert so direct and beneficial an action in the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of kidney trouble soon disappears.

Perfect Digestion

depends upon the integrity of the liver.

IF YOUR LIVER IS TORPID

WILL WAKE IT UP AND YOUR SYSTEM WILL NOT RUN DOWN.

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WILL WAKE IT UP AND YOUR SYSTEM WILL NOT RUN DOWN.

Kentucky : Mountaineer.

SEND US ALL THE NEWS YOU HEAR

Subscription Price, - \$1.00

MATTERS LOCAL

Mrs. Paris Salyer is suffering from tonsillitis.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. D. M. Atkinson yesterday afternoon.

A dollar's worth of vegetables or fruit gets this paper just as long as any man's money.

The Baptist folk are getting busy toward erecting their new church, some work having been done.

The Baptist prayer meeting met with Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Higgins Tuesday night. Elder Tom Brown being leader.

Judge D. W. Gardner has subscribed for the paper for three or four friends as Christmas presents. Go ye and do likewise.

Mrs. Charley May, of Lakeville, has been a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Higgins, since Saturday.

Mrs. D. W. Higgins has the thanks of ye editor and family for six big, fine sweet potatoes, which we enjoyed immensely.

Wiley Blankenship, son of Mr. Blankenship, of near town, came in home a few days since from a stay of a year or two in the west.

County Court Clerk-elect Frank Blair, who has been confined to his bed several days with pneumonia, is considered to be improving.

The picture theater has not as yet begun operation because of a delay in receiving films. Shows will commence as soon as they arrive.

Mr. Travis, one of the stone-masons, on the new Christian church building, spent from Friday until Monday with homefolk, near Paintsville.

Charley Preston, son of W. W. Preston, of Burningfork, returned home Monday after spending four years in Colorado, Nebraska and other western States.

It will be news of joy to her many friends to learn that Mrs. J. S. Adams, who was wrongfully shot to have tuberculosis, is rapidly regaining her health.

Chesler Beck, one of the leading lawyers of Breathitt county, was in town from Sunday until today. He was here on business? We presume not.

Be sure to read the advertisement of J. S. Williams, of Paintsville. Mr. Williams is a former Salyersville citizen and is doing a thriving business in his new home.

County County Clerk F. C. Lacy issued a marriage license Saturday to J. W. Gilliam and Dora Collins, both of Bradley. Since he has issued another to J. M. Arnett and Josephine Howard.

Leander Salyer, aged about 57 years, of Carver, this county, died Sunday morning of typhoid. Mr. Salyer was a prosperous farmer and a great friend to the poor of his neighborhood. He leaves a wife and several children, who have the sympathy of the entire county.

It is glad news to Mr. Dale Sublett's admirers that he is perfecting arrangements to launch a monthly publication about the first of the year. He being an artist and engraver and writer to a good degree, we anticipate something out of the ordinary from him.

Cashier E. L. Stephens, of the Salyersville National Bank, returned home yesterday afternoon from business trip thru several of the northern States. He was gone only about a week, but in the meantime he visited Canada, Niagara Falls and many other points of interest.



"ALL OUT FOR SALYERSVILLE!" THE FUTURE CRY.

Mr. Hacker Dead.

It is with deep regret that his friends learn of the death of Mr. Levi Hacker, of Patton, who died Tuesday morning of what was considered a nervous breakdown. It will be remembered that he was here for several days a few weeks since under medical treatment and returned home in happy hope of recovery. Mr. Hacker was about sixty-six years of age and leaves a wife and several grown children besides a world of relatives and friends to mourn his loss. THE MOUNTAINEER extends sincerest sympathy to all of them.

LOTS.—Beautiful high and dry lots in Highland Addition, from \$125 to \$250. If you want to build above the high water mark near Magoffin Institute you will have to build in Highland Addition, which is on the gas line and one of the choicest parts of Salyersville. For further particulars call on or address: S. S. ELAM.

We'll wager dollars to doughnuts that not another Kentucky newspaper has as clean a subscription as THE MOUNTAINEER. People who don't care enough for home paper pay to the little sum of one dollar for it most remember that an editor can't afford to send it gratis.

A whisky house has just written us for advertising rates. We replied: "Five dollars an inch—to a business of your character. The truth is, in fact, the United States Government is not able to pay for one insertion of an inch advertisement in our paper."

If you can't say something good for Salyersville and Magoffin county it is the best policy to attach a padlock to your mouth. The whole county is going to grow in spite of all the howlers and bellers and knockers can do.

On our trip to Paintsville we found consolation in the fact that Magoffin county is not alone for bad roads. Johnson county has some mudholes that are as deep as a dozen of ours.

Editor Charles Kirk, of the Paintsville Herald, and other celebrities of his town informed us they would be in to us during the special term of Circuit court, which convenes Monday, December 15.

Jailer-elect David Rudd is having the bastle thoroughly cleaned up from foundation to roof, preparatory to using the building as a residence when he takes over the office.

A. B. Patrick recently purchased the Atkinson property of his brother, Judge M. F. Patrick, and is having it remodeled and moved closer to the street.

Confer a great favor upon your friend N. P. Adams and other overworked postmasters by sending Christmas presents early.

Read County Judge-elect W. J. Patrick's Christmas advertisement and see what excellent articles he has for presents.

Warriek May disposed of a horse this morning to J. H. Patrick, the consideration being another (saddle) horse.

Boost the railroad, talk the railroad, work for the railroad and ere long we will have a railroad.

What is wrong with Cupid this fall? We hear of very few marriages in the county.

Attorney B. J. Eam and Artist W. S. Flint have accepted mechanical positions in this office.

Miss Effie Patrick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ashland Patrick, is ill.

Lakeville.

Lola Conley, who has been visiting her aunt, Mr. Sherman Gullett, of Salt Lake, returned home Saturday.

Harry Power, who has been spending a few months with his sister, at Kenova, W. Va., returned home Wednesday.

Misses Edna Conley, of Riceville, Alma Prater, of Bradley, and Goldie Rice, of Gifford, were visiting relatives at this place Friday.

The sad message came to Mrs. Cynthia Power Monday that the death angel visited her only living brother, Thomas G. May, of Enid, Okla., November 26. Mrs. Power is the only surviving one of the twelve children.

Dec. 1. Cor.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Some 50 or 100-pound shovels to sell or exchange to toddler, hay or corn. Call at once for bargains. Adv-11 S. S. ELAM.

A Remarkable Source.

Look to any quarter and you will find you will not find quite the same quality and quantity of reading matter as in the unique combination provided by THE YOUTH'S COMPANION. In provision and purpose it is the ideal home paper. Live and wholesome fiction.

Articles of inspiration by men who have achieved. Information at hand that busy people want. Enough of editorial comment, of science, and of events to keep one abreast of the day. Special Family Pages, Boys' Pages, Girls' pages. The editorial page is unsurpassed by that of any publication. For 1914 there will be eight line-series, 250 shorter stories, besides articles of travel and information, and 1000 bits of fun. A year of the Youth's Companion as it is today will make the finest investment for your family including all ages.

If you do not know THE COMPANION as it is today, let us send you the announcement for 1914 with sample copies containing the opening chapters of A. S. Pier's fine story "His Father's Son." New subscribers who send \$2.00 for the fifty-two issues of 1914 will receive free the remaining issues of 1913, and a copy of THE COMPANION PRACTICAL HOME GAZETTE in addition.

The Youth's Companion, 111 Berkley St., Boston, Mass. Subscriptions received at this office.

It's a waste of time to worry along with incompetent help when an army of good material awaits you among the readers of the classified columns.

The want ads—next to the telephone—are the necessary lieutenants of the modern, busy business man.

A SPLENDID CLUBBING BARGAIN!

THE MOUNTAINEER and CINCINNATI WEEKLY ENQUIRER

Both One Year For Only \$1.35

Subscriptions may be new or renewal.

What the Weekly Enquirer is

It is issued every Thursday, subscription price \$1 per year, and it is one of the best home metropolitan weeklies of today. It has all the facilities of the great DAILY ENQUIRER for obtaining the world's events, and for that reason can give you all the leading news. It carries a great amount of valuable farm matter, clipped toials and reliable up-to-date market reports. Its numerous data items make it a news to all who are interested in farm or business.

This great combination of news and information right now. Call or mail orders to THE MOUNTAINEER.

Mrs. Arnett Entertains.

The Women's Missionary Union of the Baptist church met at the home of Mrs. E. B. Arnett Saturday afternoon, November 29th. The program consisted of song of praise and special music suitable for a Thanksgiving service. Each woman present then told (in her own words) the life story of one woman of the Bible, bringing out the part of that woman's life especially worthy of emulation by women of the present time. This was also the day set apart by the society for bringing in self-denial offering for the church-building fund.

Something over fifty-seven dollars was donated, making a total of over \$3.00 that these women have given for that purpose. Each woman told how she had sacrificed, saved or worked to earn her part of the donation and this was quite an interesting part of the program.

At the close of the devotional and business part of the program the hostess invited the ladies into the dining-room, where each one found her seat by place-cards decorated with water-colors and bearing Scripture verses. These Thanksgiving verses were read aloud. Then delightful refreshments were served. The table was beautifully decorated with ferns. All present reported a helpful, as well as an enjoyable, afternoon.

The Fiscal court will let out the contract for the installment of embutments for a bridge across Licking river just below town. See notice in this issue.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Fletcher

Take your home paper, \$1.00.

W. S. FLINT

UP-TO-DATE

PHOTOGRAPHER

Does best work obtainable!

See him at this office.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC!

Notice is hereby given to the public that the undersigned, Fiscal Court of Magoffin County, will, on Friday, December 12, 1913, at one o'clock p. m., cry off to the lowest and best bidder the contract for erecting abutments for a bridge crossing Licking river, about one mile below Salyersville, Ky., near the Tene Gardner farm. Said bridge is to be built of stone. Abutments are to be about twenty-two feet long and about five feet thick at bottom, leveled about three quarters of an inch to the foot to the top, or according to the rules of masonry. Height, from fourteen to sixteen feet, exact height to be given the day contract is let. Contractor will be required to execute bond for the faithful performance of the contract. The right is hereby reserved to reject any and all bids.

Bids will be received on the ground where said bridge is to be built.

This December 1, 1913.

FISCAL COURT MAGOFFIN COUNTY.

By L. C. BARREY, J. P. M. C.

Farm For Sale

My farm of 174 1/2-190 acres on right hand fork of Bear branch, in Magoffin county, about 60 acres cleared, balance in timber, for sale. Timber estimated at 1,500,000 feet of merchantable lumber. This is a comfortable house, with a good barn, and a well.

Lock Box 171 JACOBSON, KY.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of J. C. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CHRISTMAS LINE!

SILVER MESH BAGS. \$1.50 to \$4
MUFFLERS 25c to \$1.50
STICK PINS, KID GLOVES, TIES, RINGS, TOYS AND ALL IDEAL.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

General Line.

W. J. Patrick.

During the remainder of November you can get

Louisville Times

BY MAIL.

ONE YEAR, \$3.00
SIX MONTHS, \$1.75

You can have THE MOUNTAINEER in addition for one year if you will add a dollar to the price named above for the Times.

The Louisville Times is the best afternoon daily in the South or West. Democratic in politics; fearless in all things. It prints ALL the news ALL the time. This special bargain offer is good only thru this paper and during the remainder of November. No subscriptions accepted for any term except six months and one year. Take advantage of this offer immediately.

J. S. Williams

of Paintsville, Ky.,

A former Salyersville man,

— has an —

Ideal Holiday Line of Everything You Want

Be sure to see him for

Fresh Oysters,

Lettuce, Celery,

All Christmas Goods

DAILY COURIER-JOURNAL

AT HALF PRICE

During DECEMBER, JANUARY and JANUARY.

THE MOUNTAINEER

has made a special arrangement whereby the Daily Courier-Journal can be furnished one year for \$3, six months for \$1.75 by mail (30 days not included) to all persons who give orders during these months. Add a dollar and get THE MOUNTAINEER. Send orders to us.

FURS AND HIDES

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES

Wool on Commission. Write for price list mentioning this ad.

Established 1887

JOHN WHITE & CO. LOUISVILLE, KY.

Lock Box 171 JACOBSON, KY.

SERIAL
STORYThe
Isolated
ContinentA Romance of the
FutureBy
Guido von Horvath
and Dean HoardCopyright, 1912, by W. C. Chapman in the United
States and Great Britain.

SYNOPSIS.

For fifty years the continent of North America had been isolated from the rest of the world by the use of Z-rays, a wonderful invention of Hannibal Prudent. The invention had saved the country from foreign invasion, and the continent had been united under one government with Prudent as president. For half a century peace and prosperity reigned in this part of the world. The story opens with President Prudent critically ill. His death is hastened by the receipt of a message from Count von Werdenstein of Germany that he has at last succeeded in penetrating the rays. Flying to warn his daughter Astrid that this means a foreign invasion. He tells her to hurry to the island of Ceylon, but dies before he can tell the location of the place. Astrid is nominated for the presidency by the continental party. Napoleon Edison calls on Astrid, informs her that he was a pupil of her father's, and promises to help her. He gives her a ring made of a new alloy discovered by him, which, he says, will solve the problem of flying. Chevalier di Leon appears in Europe. He notes that preparations have been completed for an invasion of America.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

The count's face was disturbed for a second, when his own cold blue eyes met the gray ones; they clashed like two swords, both blades keen, hard and elastic.

"Chevalier di Leon?"

The chevalier bowed.

"Your business must be very important, since you ask to see me in my private residence."

"It is, your excellency, and as I know your time is valuable I shall not delay you long."

"Hm!"

The chevalier took a small package from his pocket and unwrapped it, then he placed a piece of yellow metal on the table.

"Will your excellency examine this?"

The count picked up the metal with a bored expression and its weight surprised him.

"Gold?"

"Yes, it is gold."

"And what is its meaning?"

"I am willing to build and equip a factory for your excellency, enabling you to produce the metal for 25 pennings the kilogram."

"Then it is not gold."

"Have it examined by an expert."

"I will do that."

"When may I return for your answer?"

"Tomorrow morning at nine sharp."

The two bowed and turned to go, but the count stopped them.

"Who knows the secret of the composition besides yourself?"

"Only one man. He lives in South Africa."

"And this gentleman?" and the count pointed to Kalmar.

"He knows as much about it as your excellency."

The count thought for a moment. Suddenly he came nearer to the chevalier.

"I know enough, chevalier! His voice was cool and cutting. "You are an American."

The chevalier did not say "yes" or "no," but scolding the cold expression on the count's face he almost ordered him to hear him out.

"Your excellency must listen to me to the end. Who I am or whence I come does not matter. I have offered you a secret that will enable you to make your country, and through your country the world, happy if used with discretion. If not, it may bring conditions that will break all your ambitions. Your tremendous armies, men of war and fortifications, figuratively speaking, are all made of gold. You can easily imagine what chaos will reign if I give my gold away—make it no more valuable than iron. Don't you realize that it will break you, in spite of your might, and drive your armies to work instead of waiting time in pursuing the scientifically perfected exercises and studies of devastation? You ought to realize that gold is only an image created by man; that yellow metal has no real value. Work is the only thing of value to a nation."

"I have one thing more to say. You have evidently selected for your life's work the invasion and conquering of the American continent, claiming that the United States had refused to yield to the wishes of the European powers fifty years ago. Do you think there are no more men like Hannibal Prudent? Do you think that after breaking the isolation all you would need do would be to land your armed puppets and kill the people who have nursed at the bosom of Liberty? I have spoken, your excellency!"

The chevalier made a courteous bow. The count seated himself before his desk.

"Chevalier di Leon, no man has ever spoken to me as you have." His voice was dull. "I will think over the far-reaching perspective you have spread

before me; I will have to consider it from every side. For that reason I cannot set a date for my final decision and the decision of his majesty the kaiser."

"Above all, you have awakened my admiration; you are a strong man, chevalier, and I am a friend to strong men. I welcome you." He rose and offered his hand to his visitor.

"I want to introduce you to his majesty and the chief diplomats," continued the count. "I hope you will accept the invitation to the 'Hof-ball' given day after tomorrow."

The chevalier bowed. The count filled out an invitation card personally and escorted his caller to the door.

In the afternoon the chevalier sought aeroplane hangars and stores and bought a small monoplane of the "Helt" style. After trying the machine, he inquired for a large, private hangar and succeeded in finding one near the count's residence.

The court ball was one of the formal social events of the week. The room in which the court marshal and his assistants received the guests was in the ultra-secession style. When the chevalier entered it he received the impression of entering a gigantic wedding cake that had been hollowed and decorated artfully on the inside.

The stiff courtesy that once prevailed at the court of Frederick the Great still was in evidence during ceremonious affairs.

The Count von Werdenstein approached the chevalier with unusual kindness and introduced him to many of the guests. The plain, black evening dress, without stars, crosses, ribbons or other signs of distinction, was strange under this roof and among these gorgeous uniforms.

Baron von Koener was asked by the chancellor to take care of the chevalier, and the little huzzar did his best to entertain the interesting chevalier.

"I do to the most minute detail."

"What is your intention?"

"To give my invention to you—for a consideration!"

"And that is?"

"The young man weighed every word he said."

"Absolute disarmament and peace."

The count showed no surprise. He felt that he stood before an extraordinary man.

"Sir, who are you?"

The chevalier stood up and smiled pleasantly.

"I expected this question, your excellency, but if you will permit I shall not answer it. All I can say is that I believe I am a true apostle of brotherly love. My ideal is to overthrow tyranny and make not only the lenders but the masses happy and contented. What I am offering you is a mighty instrument to forward this movement. True, it also means destruction if indiscriminately used. I came to you, sir, the chosen leader of the armies of four continents." He looked earnestly at the man standing before him.

"Do you not think that it is your duty to accept my offer—to send home the millions who are amazed to break peace; whose final destination is to break into a happy, peaceful continent where every man is free and where the hearts of the people are not poisoned with the passions of selfish greed? It is my own wish, also, that those invisible walls which separate the American continent from the others shall disappear, not be destroyed by ruthless hands, but opened to receive brothers!"

The enthusiastic young man stopped when he saw a sarcastic smile play round the corners of the count's mouth.

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"I have one thing more to say. You have evidently selected for your life's work the invasion and conquering of the American continent, claiming that the United States had refused to yield to the wishes of the European powers fifty years ago. Do you think there are no more men like Hannibal Prudent? Do you think that after breaking the isolation all you would need do would be to land your armed puppets and kill the people who have nursed at the bosom of Liberty? I have spoken, your excellency!"

The chevalier made a courteous bow. The count seated himself before his desk.

"Chevalier di Leon, no man has ever spoken to me as you have." His voice was dull. "I will think over the far-reaching perspective you have spread

before me; I will have to consider it from every side. For that reason I cannot set a date for my final decision and the decision of his majesty the kaiser."

"Above all, you have awakened my admiration; you are a strong man, chevalier, and I am a friend to strong men. I welcome you." He rose and offered his hand to his visitor.

"I want to introduce you to his majesty and the chief diplomats," continued the count. "I hope you will accept the invitation to the 'Hof-ball' given day after tomorrow."

The chevalier bowed. The count filled out an invitation card personally and escorted his caller to the door.

In the afternoon the chevalier sought aeroplane hangars and stores and bought a small monoplane of the "Helt" style. After trying the machine, he inquired for a large, private hangar and succeeded in finding one near the count's residence.

The court ball was one of the formal social events of the week. The room in which the court marshal and his assistants received the guests was in the ultra-secession style. When the chevalier entered it he received the impression of entering a gigantic wedding cake that had been hollowed and decorated artfully on the inside.

The stiff courtesy that once prevailed at the court of Frederick the Great still was in evidence during ceremonious affairs.

The Count von Werdenstein approached the chevalier with unusual kindness and introduced him to many of the guests. The plain, black evening dress, without stars, crosses, ribbons or other signs of distinction, was strange under this roof and among these gorgeous uniforms.

Baron von Koener was asked by the chancellor to take care of the chevalier, and the little huzzar did his best to entertain the interesting chevalier.

"I do to the most minute detail."

"What is your intention?"

"To give my invention to you—for a consideration!"

"And that is?"

"The young man weighed every word he said."

"Absolute disarmament and peace."

The count showed no surprise. He felt that he stood before an extraordinary man.

"Sir, who are you?"

The chevalier stood up and smiled pleasantly.

"I expected this question, your excellency, but if you will permit I shall not answer it. All I can say is that I believe I am a true apostle of brotherly love. My ideal is to overthrow tyranny and make not only the lenders but the masses happy and contented. What I am offering you is a mighty instrument to forward this movement. True, it also means destruction if indiscriminately used. I came to you, sir, the chosen leader of the armies of four continents." He looked earnestly at the man standing before him.

"Do you not think that it is your duty to accept my offer—to send home the millions who are amazed to break peace; whose final destination is to break into a happy, peaceful continent where every man is free and where the hearts of the people are not poisoned with the passions of selfish greed? It is my own wish, also, that those invisible walls which separate the American continent from the others shall disappear, not be destroyed by ruthless hands, but opened to receive brothers!"

The enthusiastic young man stopped when he saw a sarcastic smile play round the corners of the count's mouth.

"I know enough, chevalier! His voice was cool and cutting. "You are an American."

The chevalier did not say "yes" or "no," but scolding the cold expression on the count's face he almost ordered him to hear him out.

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The chevalier made a courteous bow. The count seated himself before his desk.

"Chevalier di Leon, no man has ever spoken to me as you have." His voice

Thanksgiving Proclamations You Ought to Know . . .

PELL CENTER, Neb., Nov. 22.—Mayor Gallup of this city has issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

"More than 16,000,000 years ago Providence picked out this as a land of freedom. Nothing, however, came of it until July 4, 1776. We cannot hope to understand the ways of the Creator. All we know is that the lakes were strung along our northern boundary to keep back the hordes of Canucks who might, if the harriers were not there, come over and gobble us, while upon the south of us we find the Gulf of Mexico. It was doubtless dropped down there to keep the Central Americans from rushing upon us and robbing us of the birthright that we have fought and bled for and that is dearer to us even than some klads of public offices.

"Therefore, I, William G. Gallup, being of sound mind and body, do set apart, designate and specify November 27, 1913, as a day of thanksgiving for the 827 pure, patriotic, progressive, prosperous, perspicacious, popular, potent, powerful and praiseworthy people of this beautiful and lovely city. Let even the man who keeps our deplorably poorly managed livery stable (I mention no names) and a certain grocer who worked against me at the last election join with our brave men, our noble women and our sweet children in showing that they are thankful to Providence for placing the destinies of this lovely place in the capable and unsoiled hands of one whom modestly forbids me to praise at this time."

GGLETON, Mich., Nov. 22.—In the presence of Mayor Freshwater, who is in Dowagiac helping his brother-in-law with his corn husking, Abraham Watt, president of the board of trustees, has issued a Thanksgiving proclamation, as follows:

"It is fitting that we should acknowledge the kindness of Divine Providence in arranging seasons and seasons ago to have Skunk creek run along the edge of our lovely and beautiful little city, so that it is unnecessary for us to drive our cows far to water. It was divinely ordained long before the corner stone of the first Babylonian post office or Masonic temple had been laid that a town was some day to spring up on the banks of Skunk creek. We have kept the faith. Our heritage is unspotted. We have nobly set our heels upon the neck of tyranny, and the only red light in our midst is the one at the railroad switch.

"Let us then give thanks and pray for help to walk bravely and uprightly where the boards happen to be loose in our sidewalks so that our shins may be unruined as we blithely trend the path of life through and across the twelve months to come.

"Feeling that I have done no more than my duty in telling you these things about yourselves and the lovely place in which it is your lot to live, I beseech you set your hands and seal, recommending that you will never forget what civilized theology has done and may yet do for you."

THANKSGIVING

Say,
This is the day
When you ought to say
How glad you are the curse
Ain't no worse;
When you ought to raise
Your voice in praise,
And your eyes
To the skies,
And see,
Gratefully,
In the sunlight, in the starlight,
In the earth and in the air,
More of gladness
Than of sadness,
And some goodness everywhere,
What are you that you should measure
In your little scale the treasure.
And should call it short, when you
Missed what you had thought your due?
Say,
That's no way
To observe the day.
Shake yourself loose
From yourself for awhile,
Look upward not downward
To catch the Lord's smile;
You will catch it, don't fear;
It is there, and its light,
Falling clear on the shadows,
Make day out of night.
And
this
is
the
Day.

W. J. LAMPTON.

THE MOTHER'S THANKSGIVING



Yes, it's hard labor to cook for 'em,
Read up new things in the book for 'em,
Beat things an' stir 'em an' bake for 'em,
Hurry an' hurry an' haste for 'em,
Get all excited and 'hel' for 'em,
Stir an' soaze an' sweat for 'em.

Still, when the job is all done for 'em,
Eat'n the dinner's such fun for 'em,
Why, I just love to be near 'em,
See'n how good things appear to 'em.

FOR THE THINGS THAT ARE OURS

"O N the last Thursday of the eleventh month," quoth Everywoman, "we are advised by our respected and respective governors that we should offer up thanks to God. They seem to take it for granted that during the twelve intervening months we've each been sufficiently blessed to make a day of thanksgiving quite a comfortable outlet for the accumulated gratitude of the year. But I'm beginning to wonder," every woman continuing reflectively, "if we really have got anything at all? Prices are higher than that last aviator went—what was his name? The one that broke the record just before he died?—and still reaching for altitude. We can't run the house much longer if this keeps on. Used to have a good salary in the family, but it's clean out of date; the salary of 1900 fits too tight for 1913. Had figured on a lot of real, old-fashioned, touching gratitude for that raise that didn't arrive—but there! Who feels thankful for elebena that never broke the shell? Don't feel any enthusiasm about the lift on shoe leather, either, due to the prosperity of the automobile industry. We haven't done much automobile riding lately, and the kiddies go through their shoes just the same way we used to back in the eighties, when round steak was 8 or 10 cents a pound. What? You get it for 22? My man's a robber—25 cents he charges me. No, we're going to have a chicken this year, one chicken, instead of a turkey. We don't like turkey, anyway. Thinking of bills reminds me of the three different specialties we have had this year for the children. Used to be you called in the doctor, with a capital D—kill or cure, that was the end of it. But, of course, we can't take chances with the babies.

"We haven't worked up much steam yet for the great day, have we? Things look kind of blue in our family. Yes, and blue they have looked for some time since the 'days of Old Hamesse'—and then some. Perhaps our Pilgrim forefathers did a rather daring thing when they said, 'Let us set apart a day and offer thanks to God for the great blessings which he has vouchsafed us.' Perhaps they did the most daring and the most wonderful of all things when, near the end of each successive year of hardship and troublous survival, they took in their hands one golden, toil-worn, noble day and offered it to their God as a precious thing.

"But then they weren't like us, those Pilgrim men and women. They had just come into a brand-new country, and they had to work hard and stick together and help each other, and naturally when they had a fine harvest and prospect of good food all winter there was a sort of oneness and mutuality to their gratitude that we can't get in our big, modern civilization. They thought they were grateful to God, but really they were loving and thanking each other as much as anything. Of course we can't feel that way, because—well, because!

"I think for just a minute I'll be not my little self, but my big self—I'm going to be the People, the Protean over-eat of whom we hear so much and think so little. I have been blind for many thousand years. Blindness is surely a curse. Yet, lo! of late years the veil of darkness has been streaked with light. I am beginning to see—and the wonder of it! True, I find myself a thing of shreds and tatters, but sight alone is needed to remedy all that. Every day I am learning new things. There is much that I can hardly grasp as yet—I have been ignorant so long, and the lessons are vastly puzzling. But with what eagerness I grasp for new knowledge, and how gladly I attempt each little new experiment! I am equalizing myself. In my blindness I have cast too much

toil on some organs and too little on others. I am far from the ideal of an athlete; but like the original protoplasm, all forms lie dormant within me. Yes, I, who was a blind beggar by the roadside, have been touched by a healing hand, and henceforth I lie down to sleep I shall sit upon the Throne of the World!

"Here I subside, rather breathless, into my own little, narrow, hard-shelled self. But exercise of that sort does one good. After all," declared Everywoman rather cheerfully, "under the grubbiest and petty struggle, each for each. We Men and Women, the People, are at last beginning to struggle each for other in the bigger, wider sense. And surely God will be glad when on the last Thursday of the Eleventh Month of one great coming Year, a Voice shall arise from the Earth, crying, 'Thanks to thee, God, in that our blindness is past, and we do altogether see!'"

KEPT GUARD OVER HIMSELF

Good Story of How Celebrated Boston Divine Got Cider for Thanksgiving Day.

The annual spectacle of a celebrated Boston divine doing sentry duty with a musket on his shoulder in front of his own residence on Thanksgiving morning—and all for the purpose of getting a drink of Thanksgiving cider—is worth recalling, even after a lapse of 134 years.

Dr. Mather Hyles, a Puritan clergyman, born in Boston in 1706, owed his fame to his wit and practical jokes as much as to his pulpit ability. In November, 1777, he was arrested as a Tory and sentenced to confinement in his own home. A military guard was stationed around the house with instructions not to permit Dr. Hyles to leave home under any circumstances.

On Thanksgiving morning the staid old Puritan of the arrested minister's flock were surprised to see their pastor himself packing up and down before his own front door with a musket on his shoulder. The regular sentry had disappeared and Dr. Hyles was doing sentry duty in his stead.

"You see," Dr. Hyles explained, "I begged the sentry to let me go out to procure some cider with which my family and I might celebrate Thanksgiving day. He would not permit me to leave the house. So I proceeded to argue the point with him, and he has now gone to get the cider for me on condition that I shoulder his musket and keep guard over myself during his absence."

After the Feast.
We'll gather round the festive board that's glowing with good cheer,
For 'ol Thanksgiving' only comes just one day in the year.

Don't bother 'bout dyspepsia, but let the vitts soar,
To that spot assigned by nature till you feel no more.
Just loosen up the buttons, an' the neckwear get untied;
So's to give the good ol' turkey room to circulate inside.

Then slide into the rocker, or stretch out upon the mat,
An' that you ain't exploded, thank kind Providence for that!

May Well Give Thanks.
Materially, despite the professional mourners, we have been blessed with abundance. The fruit of the field, the employment of labor, the reward of industry in every activity, has sufficed to maintain a national standard of life unequalled in the annals of the world.



MAN NOT PAST PRIME AT 40

Mortality Figures Have Been Misinterpreted, as May Easily Be Made Plain.

The mortality figures recently published by the census bureau have been interpreted in some quarters to prove that a man is past his prime at forty years. A careful examination of the figures themselves shows that this conclusion is utterly unwarranted. The specific death rates, corrected for age and sex, indicate that in 1911 14.5 persons died among every thousand males between the ages of thirty-five and forty-four, while the death rate for women of the same age was only ten. Between the ages of forty-five and fifty-four the specific death rate was 23.3 for every thousand men and 16.2 for every thousand women. Certain alarmists have added together these specific death rates in the attempt to show that the mortality between the ages of thirty-five and fifty-four is 63 per thousand of population. Statisticians know very well that specific rates cannot be added in this way, and conclusions based on such crude and ignorant manipulation of government figures need occasion no anxiety.

What the government report does show is that the mortality curve for the United States is not essentially different from that traced in foreign countries. This curve approximates the form of the letter J. The base of the letter represents the most vigorous years of life, from ten to thirty-five, when the mortality is lowest. The numerous diseases of infancy cause the curve to climb upward a little way on the left side, while the approach of old age causes the right side of the letter to mount steadily and almost vertically upward, until the highest mortality is reached at seventy-five years and over. Such a curve is common to all countries, and the fact that the mortality increases between thirty-five and fifty-five years does not manifest alarming inferences about the so-called Oyster dietum. The erroneous interpretations recently published have been emphatically denied by the census bureau. They are entirely without foundation, and they show a woeful ignorance of the true nature and meaning of the figures contained in the government's report. They seem also somewhat cruel, adding further discouragement to the slowly increasing incidence of mortality at the older ages.

ARE NO MORE WILD OYSTERS

Not One Bushel in a Thousand Put on Market Is Now Found Growing Naturally.

The popular idea of the source of oysters is that they grow wild in creeks, estuaries, etc., and that men go out in little boats and catch them, a bushel or two at a time. Not one bushel in one thousand of natural oysters ready for market is found growing naturally. Instead of growing naturally, the artificial propagation, cultivation and planting of oysters on a large scale now produces more than 1,000 bushels of mature oysters, against one bushel of mature oysters growing wild.

Oyster farming is now a productive industry, as completely as is grain farming on the enormous grain fields of the west. It is well compared to grain farming, except that the growing of oysters is a far more complicated, expensive and hazardous.

A large oyster farm comprises many thousands of acres of land under from 15 to 75 feet of water in the great bodies of salt water. Often these farms are situated several miles from the shore. The small boats used in the catching of wild oysters would be useless in the propagation, placing or catching of the crops on these great oyster farms. Steamers and gasoline boats are employed. Some of the large steamers are more than 150 feet in length, 30 feet wide, and catching 8,000 bushels of oysters per day, in winter 30 to 600 feet deep—in other words, on deep as a six-story building is high.—Lewell's Magazine.

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't accept water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue. Adv.

Overheard.
"That is a grand title for a play," said the head usher.
"Yes," replied the ticket taker; "it's a shame to see how many good titles are spoiled by the plays."—Washington Star.

The most effective, yet simplest remedy for coughs is Doan's Mucilagenous Cough Drops—3c at Drug Stores.

Yes, indeed.
Mrs. Robinson—And were you up the Rhine?
Mrs. De Jones—I should think so; right to the very top. What a splendid view there is from the summit!

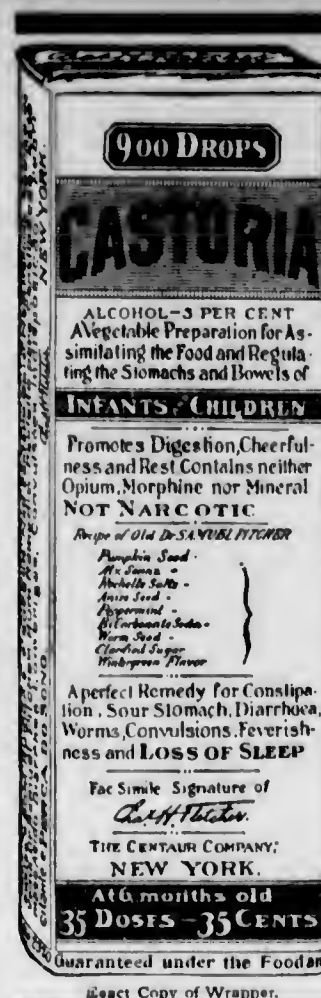
The Difference.
"Does your cook ask many evenings out?"
"No; she takes 'em."



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MAILPOUCH

THE QUALITY TOBACCO



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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Pain Cannot Live

In the same house with Tuttle's Family Elixir. The lameness and soreness resulting from hard work, exposure, or violent exercise often pave the way for serious trouble and should always be avoided by rubbing the limbs and body with

Tuttle's Family Elixir

You are the third generation which has known and used Tuttle's Family Elixir as the most reliable and sure remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, backache, toothache, cramps, chills, sprains, bruises, and the other common ills of humanity.

Compounded purely of gums, essential oils, and vegetable extracts—hence perfectly adapted for both internal and external use. Guaranteed under the pure food law of the United States Government. Ask your druggist. If he cannot supply you send us 50c. in stamps together with his name, and we will send you promptly, prepaid, a large size bottle. Your money back if it does not do what we claim. We will send you free sample if you will write for it today.

TUTTLE'S ELIXIR CO., 17 Beverly Street, Boston, Mass.

Treason.
"Why did Lincoln leave California?"
"He was forced out because he wouldn't brag about the climate."—Indianapolis Star.

Grumpy Old Bach. Evidently.
"Did you tell the boss you were going to be married?"
"No; he's down on all unions."

The people who fairly blaze with diamonds don't always set the world on fire.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty. Core Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

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Magnificent Crops in All Western Canada Is 1913 Record

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
All parts of the Province of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, have produced wonderful crops of wheat, barley and oats.
Wheat graded from 20 to 24 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was the average.
Barley graded from 20 to 24 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was the average.
Oats graded from 20 to 24 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was the average.
Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to W. B. NETHERLY, Interurban Bldg., Columbus, Ohio

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that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-down, can be reduced with

ABSORBINE

also any Bunch or Swelling. No blister, no heat gone, and horse kept at work. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. \$2 per bottle delivered.

Book 3 K free.

ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for man, kind, reduces Cysts, Wens, Painful, Knots, Varicose Veins, Ulcers. \$1 and \$2 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evilence" free.

W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

NOW IS THE TIME TO LOCATE IN FLORIDA

Farm Lands, truck garden land, poultry farm land and city property; in and around Tampa; nearest port to Panama Canal. For sale direct from owner. If interested write for list and description of property to ALVIN MAHON, Agent, Box 802, The City, Tampa, Florida

SURE PREVENTIVE FROM HOG CHOLERA

Send now \$1.50 postal order for package to E. C. HOFF, Chicago, Ill. 6c. Money back if preventive fails.

W. N. U., CINCINNATI, NO. 46-1913.

Santa Claus Headquarters!

For many days Old Kris Kringle has been unloading his big aeroplane in front of our store and packing them on our counters and under our counters and all about and around and under. This is the place to SEE HIS DISPLAY.

Everything for Yourself and Presents to Your Friends. Shop Early!

. FAIRYLAND .

Newest and Purest
Holiday Goods!

The Place to Get Your Holiday Goods!

Anything

Everything

TOYLAND

Bring your children to our sanctum of Toys! We have everything to delight the hearts of the tots and the bigger children.

TOYLAND

Bargain Counters.

You will find everything on our Bargain Counters to complete your wife's joy. We have both tinware and enamelware buckets, pans, coffee pots, kettles, etc., etc., at from 5 to 15 cents.

CANDIES

We have the finest and most toothsome candies, prices ranging from 5-cent to \$1.50 boxes. The very thing to lighten your sweet-heart's heart and make her say y a s. We also have an excellent penny line.

Jewelry.

Let us suggest, ladies, that you come to our store and buy your husband or lover a pair of cuff buttons, collar buttons, tie clasp, stick pin, ring, watch chain or fob for Christmas. Bracelets.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Spearmint Chewing Gum..... 5 cents
Pipes..... All prices
All canned goods..... Popular prices
Soaps..... All prices
Hosiery, suspenders, collars, ties, etc..... All prices
All kinds of shirts and underwear..... All prices
Overalls and jackets..... Popular prices
Teas and spices: sugar, granulated, 6; brown, 6 1-4; bakers' and 25
Salmon, three cans..... 25 cents
Shotguns, single barrel, \$4; double barrel, \$15. Ammunition.

Shop Before the Rush.

Alonzo The Elite Grocer Keeton